

harm, Jas. 3:2-6. Show the power of the tongue for good or evil.

4 A little thing kept back may hinder us from the kingdom, Mark 10:21, 22. What other small things do many refuse to give up in order to obey Christ?

5 One bad person may ruin many more, I Cor. 5:1, 2-6. Show how bad company ruins so many today.

6 A little act of disobedience may indicate a disobedient character and bring much punishment. Illustrate this from the experience of Saul. I Sam. 15:17-23, and of Uzziah, II Sam. 6:6, 7, and from examples of today.

7 Little good words are easily spoken, but bear much fruit, Prov. 12:25; 15:23; 25:11.

8 Little good deeds are never lost, Matt. 10:42. Illustrate this from the deed of the Syrian girl, II Kings 5: and from the lad with the loaves, John 6:9-13.

9 Men may pass over small things but God gives all their true value. Illustrate this from the widow's mite, Mk. 12:41-44, and from the anointing with oil, Mk. 14:6-9.

10 Small but true faith may have great power, Matt. 17:20.

11 God uses the weak, I Cor. 1:26-31, and the poor, James 2:5.

12 Tho weak we may become strong, II Cor. 12:10.

FOR OPEN MEETING

1 Show how some of the great things of the world have started from small beginnings.

2 Show how Christianity began small and has grown. At the end of the first 500 years there were ten millions; 500 years later there were seventy millions; 500 years later, 200 millions, and now there are over 500 millions of Christians.

3 How can we learn to be careful about small things?

4 What were some little things Jesus did as part of his work?

5 How can children do little things that will help much?

5 What encouragement have we to believe that the good in the world is going to prevail rather than the bad?
C. F. YODER.

The Story of a True Hero

Selected.

"Oh, how cold!" escaped my lips as I stumbled through the miserable attic door.

The mother was out, but her twelve-year-old boy was mounted guard over the other children as they played about the poorly furnished room. I shivered as the wind whistled thru the broken window panes, causing me to pull my overcoat over my ears. The boy was in his shirt sleeves, but I refrained from asking questions as to the whereabouts of his coat, in case its absence might have been the means of providing a crust of bread for the fatherless family.

"Are you not cold, my boy?" I asked.

"No," said he, "not very." Yet I noticed how his pretty pearly teeth chattered. I waited awhile and spoke to them; then I took a look into the cradle, where, sleeping quietly and comfortably, the baby lay, covered with the boy's coat! Talk about bravery in men facing cannons; in the heat of passion they will do anything. But here was a hero on a bitter cold day in his shirt sleeves, because he wanted to shield his little brother from the biting effect of a cold February wind.

The Christian Life

A Safe Dwelling Place

The apostle says, "He that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God." This doctrine was not original with the apostle. Long before John was born, and before Jesus came into the world, the psalmist sang, "Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations." And again he sang, "He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty." In one of our hymns we sing, "Nearer, my God, to thee." It is well to dwell near to God, but according to the psalmist and the apostle we may dwell in Him. It is a good thing to dwell in the house of the Lord. The psalmist earnestly desired this place of refuge and meditation when he sang, "One thing have I desired, * * * that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in His temple." And again he sang, "I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness." But one may dwell in the house of the Lord, and yet be far away from the Lord of the sanctuary. The Lord is in His holy temple, but many that enter into the temple do not draw nigh to God.

Moreover, it is impossible to dwell in the house of the Lord all the time. One may visit the sanctuary every week, and perhaps every day, but he cannot remain there every hour. But one who dwells in God can have his dwelling place with him wherever he goes. Whether on land or sea, at home or abroad, among friends or enemies, he is dwelling in the secret place of the Most High. Great as is the blessing of being in the house of the Lord, it is far better to be in the heart of the heavenly Father.

Some men live in palaces, and some in hovels. Some good men have no permanent abiding place on earth. Jesus had not where to lay His head, but He had what is better. He had an everlasting dwelling place in the heart of His Father. We may have the same secure abode. This is better far than the grandest palace ever built with human hands. We call men poor when they have no house to live in, but if they dwell in love they are rich. How can one be poor who dwells in God, who made the universe?

This is a safe dwelling place. The world is full of dangers. Temptations, afflictions, and persecutions abound. Satan goeth about as a roaring lion, seeking whom he may devour. But if the Lord is our refuge let wars arise; they shall not harm us. Let the arrows of the enemy fill the air; they cannot touch us. The psalmist speaks of the strife of tongues as one of the evils to which men are exposed. We know something about this peril. The tongue is sharper than the sword. The wounds inflicted by the deceitful tongue, the lying tongue, the tongue of slander will not be healed so readily as wounds inflicted by cold steel or dyna-

mite guns. The one wounds the flesh, the other wounds the spirit. The strife of tongues rages in every community. Who is safe? Who can protect his own? One may throw his shield of love about his children, and do his best to protect them from the strife of tongues; but these arrows find their mark. There is a sure and safe refuge. It is found in God. One who dwells in God is safe. The poisoned arrows may pierce his reputation and tarnish his good name, but they shall not touch his spirit. His character is safe. He abides within, as did the Israelite in Egypt while the destroying angel passed over. He comes out safe and sound in the morning.

"Jesus, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly."

The Mission Field

Chicago Mission

Dear readers: It has been some time since I penned a few lines for your reading. I praise God for his goodness. I am recovering from my long siege of sickness and am so I get around a little, able to attend most of the services. I am somewhat like Moses, when he had to have help to hold up his arms and talk. We thank the Lord that we have members here that can and are willing to be noble, faithful props for me in the absence of the pastor. We praise God for them. How wonderfully he has lifted them and fitted them.

Sunday was a blessed day. Sunday-school at 10 A. M. conducted by Brother McCollister. Brother Bush led the singing. Preaching 11 A. M. by Brother McCollister. At the close of meeting we received and welcomed Sister Susannah Ullery, from the congregation at Pleasant Hill, Ohio, as one of our number and members here. This beloved Sister has long been in the Master's service and can be of much help to us. We are thankful that God has sent her to us.

3 P. M. Brother Weidner of Ashland College, who is home for his vacation, instructed the Junior K. C. s. Children were well pleased. 8 P. M. Brother Ellis conducted the service. Glorious meeting. A head of a family stood up and said he was a poor, wretched outcast and begged our prayers. May God hear and answer our prayer that he may yield himself and do as Jesus says: "Come unto me, I will give you rest." On Wednesday (next) Brother Shipley will conduct the prayer meeting. All these are our own people and others willing when called on. God is blessing us.

We are now practicing for Children's Day. Mrs. Lizzie Miller, our organist, has charge of the singing and program.

Sister Alma Moomaw is spending a week or ten days at home in South Bend, Ind.

Brother John Hertzman of Milledgeville, Ill. just made us a pleasant call. Brother Summers accepted an appointment in the U. S. Signal service lately at Columbia, Mo. We miss him very much. He is a very earnest young man and took great interest here